

## Saturday Sun

Elton John

Saturday sun came early one morning  
In a sky so clear, clear and blue  
But Saturday sun, it came without warning  
So no one knew what to do

And Saturday sun brought people and places  
That didn't see much in their day  
And when I remember these people, these people and places  
They were really, really too good in their way, in their way

And Saturday sun won't come and see me today  
Think about stories with reason and rhyme  
Circling through, through your brain  
Just think about, think about people  
In their season, season and times  
Just returning again and again

So Sunday sat in Saturday sun  
And wait for a day gone by